Moe Wa Whenua

This is a true story based on my life from the time I migrated to Australia to the time I returned back to New Zealand.

On the 2001 october 23rd I left New Zealand and migrated to Sydney Australia. I went to live with my mum, we stayed at Randwick for a few months. I got my first payed job installing pallet racking. We left there and moved to hosley park to live with my auntie Luceil and uncle Tony. I started working with him as a fencing labourer and then we move to Neil street Marylands while here I got a job with one of my unce Tonys mates Luie as a landscaping labourer. This is also the place were I met one of my long time friends Sian. She was going out with another friend from New Zealand. I met her while at his nabours place oozoe, we both seen here and he was in there and we ended up becoming good friends. We had a few housoe wars with these nabours, but no one died. Next place we moved to was myall street Marylands it was a big house and alot of us stayed here, my auntie Halymah, cousin Juan, Cameron, Valene and my mate Reece. I met a girlfriend Penelope Bowyer at hornsby and we ended up drinking at a park, we were going out for a while and I met her family, her mum Carrol, sister Sophie, grandmother and Keira there cat. Her sister Sophie help me get a job working with her ex Charles as a roofer. This became my life for a while. My cousin came from New Zealand and he started working with me. My employer became my mate and eventually showed me his hydroponics grow house. Because I had just left a cannabis grow house I was able to assist in the daily runnings. I eventully met his bussiness partner and they arrange a trip to the USA to smuggle cocain back to Australia. My cousin, Charles and I left Sydney bound for LAX in Dec 2003. When we got there we stayed at Hollywood Inn on Hollywood boulevard. We got kicked out out here for being to noicey. We went aroung the corner to the Werstern Ave Motel. While staying here we met two asian chicks Charming and Vivien outside the seven eleven on hollywood boulevard, they ask us for a ride back to there house in palm springs and we ask them where can we get some coccain they said Tijuana Mexico, so that was us off to Mexico on the 106. When we got here we stayed in a cheap cedie motel just off Revolution street. We were here for

a couple of nights before moving to a better motel around the courner. We linked up with a night club manager Machos. I found a bag of crack behind the mirror and my cousin and I tried smoking it it wouldnt burn so I ended up giving it to this Machos and he invited us to the cristhmas breakup party and we end getting all the coccian from him. Once we had everything we left, while at the border going back into USA they had dogs out checking cars just before they got to us, the car beside us radiator blew up and all the police ran to it and we made it through the border. We got back to western Ave motel bagged everything up and left the next day. We made it through LAX, we had one stop over at Nada Fiji and from there to Sydney. My mum picked us up from the Airport and we went back our place in canarvon Street Silverwater. We got payed in money and coccain it wasnt much but for a 16 year old was ok for a mean party with my mates. This was around the time Penelope and I split up. I was using alot of drugs at the time so didnt feel it till later. My cousin and I got offered another job robbing a Armourgard for way more money. I was all good with it until I had a dream of getting shot so I told my cousin I didnt want to do that job and was out of the world for good and I got a job as a tree lopper and never went back. I tried to get back with Penelope but messed it up so I ended up leaving all of those friends we knew and started hanging out with older friends and avoided that side of Sydney for years. I ran into Penelope a few times because I had to work over that side of town but I would just wave back and that was it. I got a back injury and ended up leaving that job and started bumming it at home. My brother Kori and his family moved over from NZ and lived with us. He eventually moved out and up to Manila with his mum Jane. I went stay with him. We were inland Australia and had no work times got hard until we went into a disability recruitment agency and applied for a job and the lady felt sorry for us and got a us a job working at Pearl valley exporters in Tamworth. We moved to Ganadah which was like a small town. I eventually moved back to sydney because Kori and I had an agruement over a tennis match that he was cheating in, so I packed my stuff and moved back to Sydney to live with my mum. I got a job working with her at UPS in Homebush. I worked as a storeman until the warehouse I was working at closed down. I use to just work and go out on the weekend, I didnt really have a girlfriend after Penelope and stayed like that until I met the worst person ever but ill get to that in another four years of

this story. So now im back to bumming it at home in 7 Maubeuge Street South Granville, not having money to buy weed I started to grow it. I grew around 25 plants in the back yard. I smoked cannabis up until I was 21 when I gave up and eventually stop growing. For years I was deppressed and I started playing online games and met someone on there named Aelith aka Pedophile Marian Manalastas Dimaculangan the pedophile. We started talking as group and eventually started talking on msn and things grew from there at the time i didnt realise I was being groomed and it took me another 7 years to come to that conclusion. I went to visit Aelith in Kuwait around 2009 and stay in Fahaheel Kuwait. While there, I was heavily sudated and surgery was preformed on me. A bag was put inside my abdomen that expands by remote and automatic triggers. My penis was also augmentated by them, I didnt really put the pieces together untill we seperated. Aelith was very sexual and most of the relation revolved around sex and money or living up with the Jones. When Aelith moved to Sydney in 2011 I was living in my own appartment with my cousin Matiu. I lost my license so I built a motorised puskbike and that was my means of transport until Aeliths friends laughed that I didnt have a car, so Aelith bought a car and we started fighting because I didnt have a car so I went out and got a loan and brought a Lexus IS250 and that ended those fights. Than Aelith wanted to use the car to go to University so I was back to riding my bike. I would learn after we split up that Aelith was picking up guys in the Lexus and having sex. By now its 2012 and i got my license back in March so I went car shopping and got me a Audi A4 Quattro Sline for 48k, I had both the Lexus 40k and Audi on a novated lease which is a loan that is payed off pre tax wages, this helped reduce my taxable income. I was roughly earning $2,600 a week and most this went on living up with the Jones. We lived in multiple houses from 2011 to 2016 getting bigger and better up until 2014. We use to have multiple friends staying with us to help pay the rent and in 2015 we moved into a house in Parramatta, I was renting with my cousin Matiu and growing cannabis, we had roughly around 100 plants and 100 clones on 2.5 month cycle. It was a old house with no hot water and no kitchen, we showered outside under a hose. I was prepparing to move back to NZ and want to prefect hydroponics cultivation and save up enough money to support my own version of The Venus Project by Jacque Fresco https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Jacque_Fresco. Jacque Fresco was

someone I idolised and in 2016 I got a chance to visit him when I was invited on a trip with Aelith family to the United States of America. Before this trip we moved to Minchinbury west Sydney and here is were I had the suspision my sons and I were being drug and sudated by Aelith, I belive Aelith perform penis augmentation on one of my sons. Aelith had a big stomach that may or may not have had a baby inside it, around 7 months. Aelith, My sons Tanemahuta and Tawhirimatea left Sydney kingsford Airport on the 15th of June 2016. We landed in LAX and went to her aunties house in Cypress. A house I believe was just used while I was there. Aelith father hired a motel around the not far from the house because we were argueing. After the kids went to a theme park they hired 3 SUVs Tahoe and we drove up to San Fransico, I drove one with Aelith, her mother and my two sons,her sisters family drove one and her brothers family and father drove one, it took around 5hrs from LA. We stayed at Double tree by hilton. I was buying cannabis eddables and weed since LA and was high on THC the whole holiday. We left San Francsico and drove to Las Vegas and stayed at the Flamigo Hotel Casino. We left Las Vegas and flew to Floria. By now we are in Four Corners Florida I think Emerald Island resort. While here Aeith asked if my sons could have some eddable cannabis, I said it should be ok, they had some and went to sleep. We took the kids to disney world. I didnt want to stay here anymore so I hired a Mercedes ML and made my way to Arizonia the Hopi resevation the place I wanted to go and the reason why I went on the trip to the USA. I want to used this trip as a bussiness trip. To try and aquire commecial cannabis deals with the state of Colorado. On the way there I locked up in Kansas Goodland jail for speeding, I had just been set up by Aelith and raped inside this jail over 5 days. I slept most of time and woke up once with blood on my bum. It was around this time I knew Aelith was not just a whore but may have mental illness or some type of multiple personality. After being bailed out by a bail bondsman, I had to sign a 20 million dollar notary bond to be released, a notary bond has nothing to do with bail bond and a notary bond is used to with draw money from the reserve bank. Under duress i signed it and we made our way to Colorado. By this point i had lost interest in bussiness and just wanted to go to the Hopi revervation. I tried to hire another car but Aelith had mess it up so i told Aelith to leave “I cant be around you” When I left the hotel we were in and walked down town. I

wanted catch a bus to Arizona but felt like everything was going to be sabotaged so i booked a ticket back to LAX and went to Aelith to see my sons I told Aelith I was going back to New Zealand and booked our tickets and on the last minute i told Aelith “I dont want you to come to New Zealand” But Aelith said its to late and Im comming. While at LAX I verbally abused Aelith to try and get Aelith to stay at LAX with family but Aelith refused so I verbally abused Aelith from LAX to Auckland New Zealand Airport were I left Aelith and had to leave my sons. By now I was under the inpression that Aelith was apart of a spy agency and would later name that Agency as the Central Intelligence Agency (CIA). Because I knew no one would believe me I didnt tell anyone. My nana Rangimarie and Henry Murphy and uncle Lance were at Auckland airport waiting, I told my nana didnt want Aelith to be near me, she said go with uncle Lance back to Whangarei, he dropped me off at my Nana Josephine Netana and I stayed there till she came back. I went to see her and arrange a trip to Tauranga to see my cousin Cameron, I stayed here till I went back to Sydney around end of September 2016. Aelith had got a apartment and Aelith mother was staying there. We were still agrueing and everytime I would agrue back Aelith mother would make my sons cry. I couldnt be here for more than a day so I booked a ticket to Queensland to see my brothers and sister. I took one of my sons because other one was what I now know as under project MK Ultra and would listen to me and the one I took with me was under it too but wouldnt stop crying until I got away from Aelith. I was at my sisters, I left my son with my sister and my brother Te Werahiko and I went up to mount Koofah and sat up there smoking cannabis. On the way back down we got pulled over by the cops, I didnt believe I was doing anything wrong so I told him if I havent commited a crime Im leaving and drove off. We had a race with a car down to the gold coast got to surface paradise and smoke some more cannabis, than left and made our way back to my sisters in Ipswitch. We got pulled over again and these cops were mad I said the same thing if I havent commited a crime im leaving and drove off and on the highway back to Ipswitch we got into multiple high speed chase all the way back to Ipswich we doing about 215kmh and smoking cannabis. It was on cruise control so didnt feel like we were going fast. They back off just before the Ipswich exit and I went to drop my brother and went back to my sisters for a sleep. The next night i went out to do it again and they chased me

as soon as they saw me, i drove again ipswich unil they spiked my tyres I made to my brother Te Werahikos house were they arrested me and took me back to Ipswich watchhouse police station, during the arrest the night before I was mased than handcuffed, beated with battens on the ground and then they finished off with the tazer. I didnt want to sign anything so my mate Lucky and Omaima came to Queensland and said its ok to sign the form to get out. I was released and went back to my sisters place while there I told my family I didnt trust anyone that wasnt blood. My neice heard it and came to me and said “uncle dont you trust Tim” I told her no why? She shrugged her shoulders like she wanted to cry and I didnt really pay much attention because I was going through my own stuff. I stayed with my sister for a couple of days and my neice didnt speak of it again. I flew back down to Sydney and went to Aeliths

Continuing up to 2022 December 15.